



BATTLE ACTION

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

10¢

JUNE
NO.
17

BATTLE ACTION

ALL
NEW
TALES

DON'T MISS:
"THE HIDDEN
TARGET!"

GAIN WEIGHT IN 7 DAYS OR DON'T PAY!

**Amazing New Easy Way Quickly
Puts Appealing Pounds and Inches on
Your SKINNY Body, Chest, Arms, Legs!**

**NOT A MEDICINE! NOT JUST VITAMINS! BUT A BRAND NEW
CONCENTRATED FOOD WITH EASY TO DIGEST WONDER CALORIES**

You, too, can start putting weight on the first day with the POUNDS PLUS plan! Thousands now gain who never thought they could with this amazing discovery of medical science. You gain 2, 4, as much as 7 pounds in a week, until you reach the weight that most becomes you . . . so quickly, it's a cinch. Scrawny figures gain pounds and inches of firm, attractive flesh on body, chest, arms, legs, thighs, ankles. Cheeks and neck fill out . . . wherever you need it.

POUNDS PLUS is entirely safe, no drugs, no fish oils . . . is not merely vitamins . . . Instead it's a delicious pleasant-tasting tablet jam-packed with wonder calories . . . a secret new concentrated food formula that also aids digestion, starts putting weight on the very first day. POUNDS PLUS plan also stimulates the appetite, supplies quick pep and energy, the magic glow of health . . . for men, women, children, convalescents. Don't be skinny, underweight or pepless. Mail the coupon today!

Easy Weight Gains of 7 Pounds in 7 Days Reported

FAMILY DOCTORS—

Your recommendation is welcome.

Write for professional samples.

SEND NO MONEY

TEST AT OUR RISK

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!

Pounds Plus Company, Dept. 188 Box 820, New York 17, N. Y.

Send one Package of POUNDS PLUS. I'll pay \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on guarantee that if I am not satisfied with weight gained, I may return the empty package for a full refund. (Cash orders mailed postage prepaid.)

- ☐ Put X here if you want 3 for \$6.00.
- ☐ I enclose payment. You stand charges.
- ☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postal charges.

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____ CITY _____ STATE _____

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TANK FIGHT

MAJOR GRANT'S **DOG COMPANY** WAS THE POINT FOR THE U. N. KOREAN DRIVE IN SEPTEMBER, 1951, AND HIS GRAVEL-CRUNCHERS PLOWED THROUGH EVERY DEFENSE THE REDS PUT UP...

GO! GO!
GO!



DOG COMPANY WENT, UNTIL IT CROSSED THE 38TH PARALLEL! THEN THEY WERE STOPPED BY A ROW OF COMMIE PILLBOXES...

WE CAN'T BUDGE THOSE CEMENT BUNKERS! IT'S A JOB FOR THE TANKS!

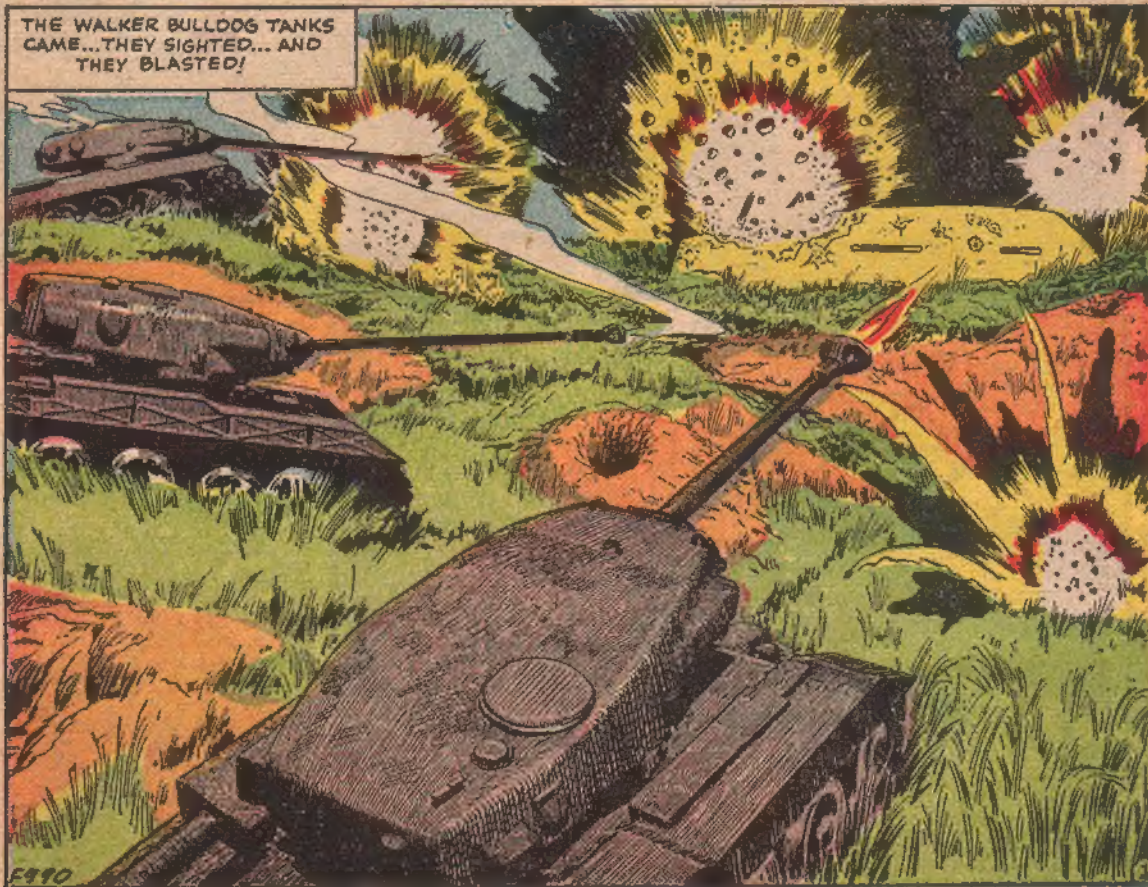
SURE! BUT YOU KNOW HOW OUR MAJOR FEELS ABOUT **MACHINES!** HE BELIEVES **MAN** IS A **SUPERIOR** WEAPON, SO WE'VE GOT AS MUCH CHANCE OF GETTING TANKS AS...



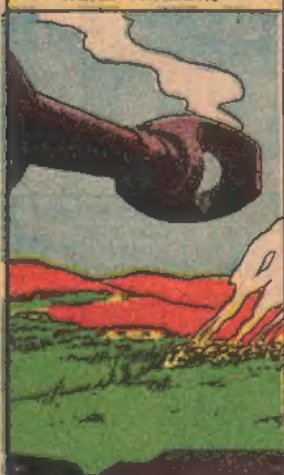
HELLO, BLUEBEARD! THIS IS **DOG TWO!** REQUEST IMMEDIATE **TANK SUPPORT!**



THE WALKER BULLDOGG TANKS CAME...THEY SIGHTED... AND THEY BLASTED!



THERE WERE FOUR COMMIE
PILLBOXES IN A ROW, BUT
AFTER THAT SALVO, THERE
WERE THREE...



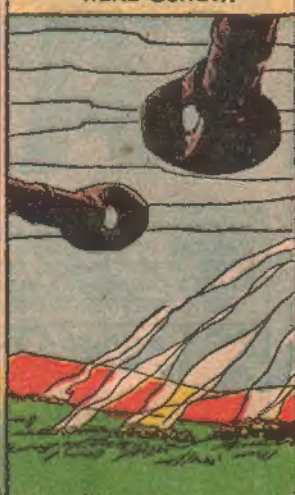
ANOTHER 75 MM BARK
FROM THE BULLDOGS, AND
THERE WERE ONLY TWO...



A FLASH AND A CRASH, AND
ONLY ONE PILLBOX WAS LEFT.



THEN ANOTHER BOOM
AND BLAST, AND ALL FOUR
WERE GONE...



WELL, MAJOR GRANT!
DOES *THAT* CHANGE
YOUR OPINION THAT
MACHINES ARE
INFERIOR TO *MEN*
IN WAR?



NOT IN THE
LEAST,
CAPTAIN
JONES!

BUT NO *MAN* COULD
HAVE DONE WHAT THOSE
TANKS JUST DID TO THOSE
PILLBOXES!

AND NO TANK OR MACHINE
COULD HAVE DONE IT
EITHER, CAPTAIN... IF IT
WASN'T FOR THE
MAN INSIDE AT THE
CONTROLS!



OKAY, LET'S MOVE!
THERE'RE PLENTY
MORE REDS BETWEEN
HERE AND
THE YALU!



ONCE AN INFANTRYMAN,
ALWAYS AN INFANTRYMAN!
NOTHING WILL EVER CHANGE
HIS MIND ABOUT
BEING A
TANKER
WILL!



AND I'VE GOT THE STRAIGHT
INFO THAT HE'S GOING TO BE
MADE A LT. COLONEL... AND
THE OPENING FOR THAT RANK
IS IN *OUR TANK
SQUADRON!*



RUMOR BECAME FACT A FEW DAYS LATER, AND MAJOR GRANT WAS RELIEVED OF HIS INFANTRY COMMAND AND MADE COMMANDING OFFICER OF A TANK SQUADRON WITH THE RANK OF LT. COLONEL...

WITH YOUR PERMISSION, SIR, ON THIS PATROL, I'LL SHOW THE COLONEL HOW TO HANDLE A TANK!

ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN JONES! I'M READY!

IT'S LIKE DRIVING A CAR, SIR! THE BRAKE AND ACCELERATOR ARE IN THE SAME PLACES! THERE'S NO CLUTCH, AND ALL THE STEERING IS DONE WITH THESE TWO LEVERS! THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT, COLONEL? I'LL TRY, CAPTAIN!

THE COLONEL HIT THE STARTER! HIS RIGHT HAND SHOVED THE GEAR SHIFT INTO LOW AND HE STOMPED ON THE ACCELERATOR! THE GIANT T-41 WALKER BULLDOG CLAWED THE GROUND AND SPRANG FORWARD...

HOW AM I DOING, CAPTAIN?

FINE, SIR!

LT. COLONEL GRANT BUILT UP SPEED UNTIL THE BULLDOG WAS RACING AT ITS TOP SPEED OF 40 MILES PER HOUR...

AND WHEN THE TANK REACHED COMMIE-LAND, THE COLONEL SPOTTED A RED TRUCK CONVOY...

GUNNER, QUICK! CLOBBER THAT LAST TRUCK!

THAT CLOBBER KEPT THE CONVOY FROM BACKING UP...

AND IT CAN'T GO FORWARD, BECAUSE WE'LL USE OUR TANK FOR A BARRICADE!

NOW CLOBBER AT WILL, GUNNER!

YES, SIR!

AFTER THE CONVOY WAS DEMOLISHED, THE COLONEL EXPLAINED SOMETHING TO THE CONFUSED CAPTAIN...

I WAS A SERGEANT TANK-COMMANDER IN WORLD WAR TWO ...WITH GENERAL PATTON!

LT. COLONEL GRANT HANDLED THE MACHINES WITH THE SAME EXPERTNESS HE HAD HANDLED HIS INFANTRYMEN, AND HIS TANK SQUADRON BECAME THE SCOURGE OF THE ENEMY FORCES, AS THEY MADE DARING RAIDS AGAINST THE REDS! THE COLONEL'S TANKS BLASTED COMMIE TROOPS, THEY RIPPED OUT RED GUN POSITIONS, WRECKED TRAINS AND EVEN SHOT DOWN ENEMY AIRCRAFT...



AFTER ALL THOSE SUCCESSES BY THE TANK SQUADRON, CAPTAIN JONES AND THE OTHER TANKERS WERE SURE THE COLONEL NO LONGER BELIEVED THAT **MAN** WAS SUPERIOR TO **MACHINES** IN WAR...

BUT OF COURSE I STILL **DO**, CAPTAIN! AND NOTHING CAN ALTER MY OPINION! MACHINES, SUCH AS THESE TANKS, ARE POTENT WEAPONS AND I DO NOT UNDERESTIMATE THEM!



BUT WITHOUT **MEN** THEY ARE HELPLESS HULKS OF PIG IRON!



HE STILL HASN'T CONVINCED ME!

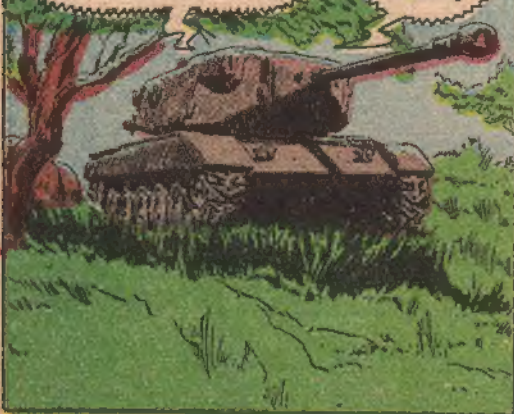
ME NEITHER! HE'S GOT TO **SHOW ME!**



THE FOLLOWING DAY, LT. COLONEL GRANT'S TANK MOVED OUT ALONE ON A SEARCH PATROL...

A LONE-WOLF RED T-34 HAS BEEN RAIDING OUR INFANTRY'S AMMO DUMPS AND HQ WANTS US TO FIND IT!

WE'VE FOUND IT, SIR! LOOK!



IT JUST FINISHED OFF ONE OF OUR DUMPS, SIR!

LET'S RETURN THE GESTURE, CAPTAIN, AND FINISH OFF THE TANK!



THE ENEMY TANK TRAVERSED ITS TURRET, AS THE BULLDOG MOVED INTO POSITION, AND BOTH TANKS FIRED AT THE SAME INSTANT...



THE HALF-MILE OF SPACE BETWEEN THE TWO PIG-IRON GIANTS WAS STREAKED WITH THE BLUR OF SPEEDING SHELLS...



FOR 60 MINUTES, THE GOLIATHS FIRED AT EACH OTHER, BUDGING ONLY WHENEVER A SHELL STRUCK AND SHOVED THEM BACK...



A SHELL-BLAST LATER, BOTH TANKS STOPPED THEIR BLASTING...

OUR PIG-IRON HIDE PROTECTED US, SIR, BUT NOW WE'RE OUT OF AMMO!

AND SO ARE, THE REDS! WE'RE DENTED, CAPTAIN, BUT WE CAN MOVE IN CLOSE ON THEM!



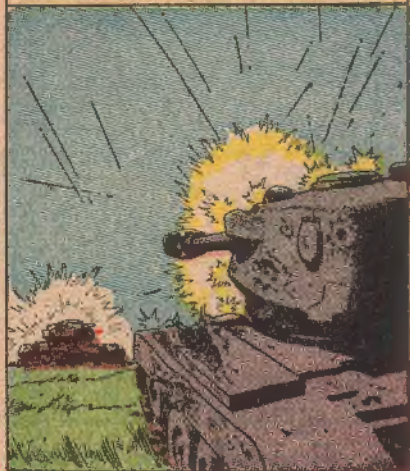
THE STEEL CLEATS OF THE T-34 ALSO RAKED THE GROUND, AND THE TWO TANKS STALKED EACH OTHER LIKE PREHISTORIC MONSTERS...

BUT MACHINE-GUN FIRE CANNOT PENETRATE THEIR TANK'S ARMOR, COMRADE MAJOR!

IS SO! TRY TO SEND BULLETS THROUGH THEIR GUN EMBRASURES!



THREE HUNDRED YARDS APART, THEY HALTED, AND THE CHOP OF MACHINE-GUN BULLETS ON STEEL WAS LIKE HAIL ON A TIN ROOF...



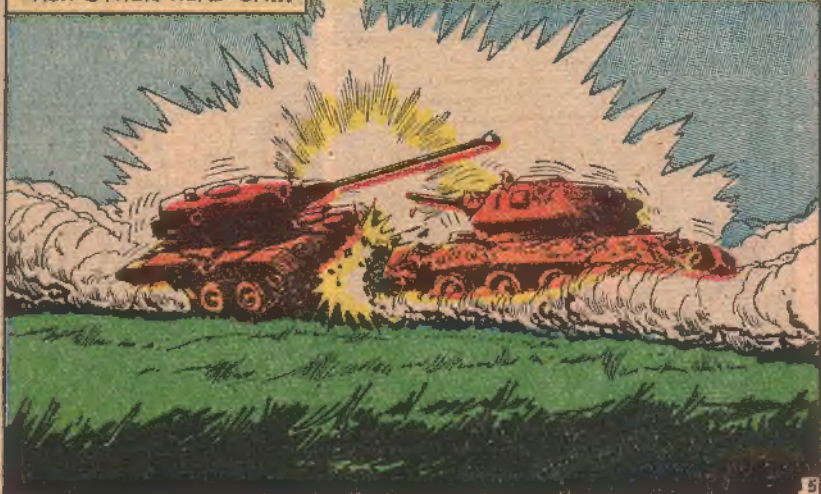
THE MACHINE-GUNS' AMMUNITION WAS SPENT MORE RAPIDLY, AND SOON THE RED TANK AND THE AMERICAN TANK STOOD LIKE TWO HELPLESS LIONS WHOSE TEETH HAD BEEN YANKED...

NOW WHAT, COLONEL?

RAM THE T-34, CAPTAIN! SMASH OUR TANK INTO THEIRS!



THE RED COMMANDER HAD THE SAME IDEA! GEARS MESHED, AS THE T-34 AND THE BULLDOG WERE SHOVED INTO TOP SPEED AND SENT INTO EACH OTHER HEAD-ON...

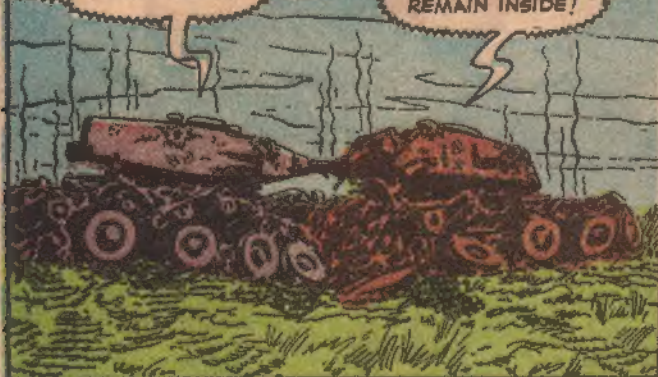


LIKE BULL MOOSE BATTLING AND BUTTING FOR KINGSHIP OF A HERD, THE TWO TANKS RAMMED AND BACKED OFF, THEN RAMMED AGAIN UNTIL NEITHER COULD MOVE...

THE HATCHES FLEW OPEN AND MEN TUMBLED OUT OF BOTH WRECKS WITH THEIR PISTOLS FLASHING...

COME ON, LET'S BAIL OUT! IF WE CAN BEAT THE REDS, WE CAN TRAP THEM IN THEIR OWN TANK!

HURRY! OUTSIDE! WE CAN TURN THE YONKEE TANK INTO A TRAP BY FORCING THEM TO REMAIN INSIDE!



AFTER THE G.I. COLTS AND THE COMMIE PISTOLS WERE EMPTIED, THE TWO CREWS FACED EACH OTHER WITHOUT ANY WEAPONS...

THEN THEY CHARGED AT EACH OTHER, AND THE BATTLE BECAME A STRUGGLE OF MAN AGAINST MAN, WITH BARE FISTS...



THE SUN WAS BALANCED ON THE EDGE OF THE HORIZON BY THE TIME THE FIGHT WAS OVER...

CAPTAIN JONES AND THE OTHER TANKERS LOOKED FROM THE REDS THEY HAD DEFEATED TO THE TWO HELPLESS BIG-IRON MONSTERS! THEN THEY TURNED TO LT. COLONEL GRANT...

NOW WE KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, SIR... AND WE AGREE... MAN IS THE SUPERIOR WEAPON IN ANY WAR!

...ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY ARE SUCH MEN AS ALL OF YOU!



FOR THE BEST IN WAR TALES LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER!



THE END

AMAZING NEW WAY TO A SLIMMER FIGURE

REDUCE WITH DELICIOUS KELPIDINE CANDY PLAN!

"WE GUARANTEE YOU WILL LOSE UP TO 5 POUNDS IN 5 DAYS* 10 POUNDS IN 10 DAYS* 15 POUNDS IN 15 DAYS* 25 POUNDS IN 25 DAYS* AND KEEP IT OFF"...

*How Fast You Lose Weight Depends Upon How Quickly You Order and How Much You Are Overweight

**You Will Always Want to Keep on Eating Kelpidine Candy—and Keep on the Plan—It KEEPS Weight Off!

THIS CANDY MUST TASTE AS GOOD AS OR BETTER THAN YOUR FAVORITE CANDY OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Now at last science has discovered a new delightfully thrilling way to take off fat—to lose up to 25 lbs. safely! The secret is that Kelpidine Candy satisfies your craving for high calorie foods! It keeps you from overeating—the reason most diets give for being fat! It's the best aid to will power, cuts your craving for foods!

NO DANGEROUS DRUGS! NO HARDSHIP DIETS!

Here is thrilling news for fat folks! You can lose up to 25 lbs. in 25 days by simply nibbling on tasty appetite satisfying candy, whenever you are tempted to overeat.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU DON'T REDUCE TO THE WEIGHT THAT MOST BECOMES YOU!

Thousands of people were amazed to find that this delicious candy plan actually takes off weight—without dangerous drugs, starvation diet, or hard-to-follow methods. Here's one way to reduce that you will want to continue with to keep off fat! The Kelpidine Candy Plan helps you curb your appetite for fattening foods, helps keep you from overeating. Now you reach for a delicious sweet candy instead of fattening foods—it kills the overpowering urge to overeat—so eat between meal-snacks. Your craving for rich, fattening foods is satisfied with this candy plan. Almost like magic you begin to enjoy this plan for reducing.

SENSATIONAL TWO-WAY GUARANTEE!

This sweet delicious Kelpidine Candy plan is guaranteed (1) to

take off up to 10 pounds of excess weight in 10 days (2) to taste better or as good as your favorite candy and to be the best plan you ever followed or you get your money back.



SCIENTIFICALLY AND CLINICALLY TESTED!

That amazing ingredient in Kelpidine candy is the most remarkable discovery for fat people ever made. It's been tested by doctors in test-after-test. The results were far better than doctors ever hoped for! The results were reported in medical journals throughout the world! Doctors are invited to write for details.

HERE'S HOW TO REDUCE AND STAY SLIM!

Most people are fat because of overeating—too much high calorie fattening food—in your unexamined, you will want to keep on eating this delicious candy even after you have reduced to the weight that most becomes you and you will keep your weight off that way!

AMAZING DISCOVERY OF SCIENCE!

The Kelpidine Candy plan is the result of scientific research for years for a new discovery for something that will stop your craving for fattening food and also satisfy your appetite. This delicious candy does not turn into ugly fat, it gives you the same feeling of fullness you have after you have eaten a satisfying meal. It kills your desire to overeat—it kills your craving for bedtime snacks and for in-between meal snacks. It's so safe even a child

IT'S UNHEALTHY TO BE FAT!

Insurance companies and doctors tell everyone that too much fat shortens your life! Fat people die years sooner than people with normal weight! So be safe! Be fair to yourself! Start taking off ugly fat with delicious tasting Kelpidine Candy plan!

can take it without bad effects. With Kelpidine Candy all you taste is its deliciousness—you can't tell the difference!

KELPIDINE CANDY IS DIFFERENT!

The amazing clinical tested and proven reducing substance contained in Kelpidine Candy is prescribed by many doctors—Don't be misled by imitation products—Kelpidine Candy is the result of scientific research and is the last word in Reducing.

DON'T CUT OUT FOODS—CUT DOWN ON CALORIES!

You never starve, you always feel full with Kelpidine Candy plan—You'll never suffer hunger pangs—Your desire for high calorie fattening foods is always satisfied! With Kelpidine Candy Plan you eat the same quantity of foods—you merely eat down on the high calorie rich foods with the help of Kelpidine Candy. You eat as much as you want, your calorie intake will be less—That's the delightful amazing thing!

YOU GET A LIBERAL SUPPLY OF CANDY!

Try the liberal supply of Kelpidine Candy Plan on our 10-day no risk offer. Keep a record of your weight—if you are not pleased with your loss of weight, if you can taste any difference between this candy and your favorite candy—return for refund. Just fill out coupon and mail to AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO. Dept. K311 Candy Division, 318 Market St. Newark, New Jersey.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

You must be entirely satisfied with your loss of weight—This candy must taste as good as or better than your favorite candy—You must get rid of dangerous excess fat or your money will be refunded—Don't delay—You have nothing to lose but excess weight so mail coupon below now!



THIS CAN HAPPEN TO YOU! WITH THIS DELICIOUS REDUCING CANDY PLAN!

Let this delicious candy plan help you control your desire for fattening food! Let it help you put a stop to the habit of overeating—A habit that's so hard to break! Kelpidine candy contains that new discovery many doctors prescribe to help curb your desire to overeat (the main cause of overweight).

\$1.00

TRIAL SIZE!

CUT-OUT AND MAIL—NO RISK COUPON NOW!

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS COMPANY, Dept. K311 Candy Division,

318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

☐ I enclose \$1.00, send trial size, postage pre-paid!

☐ Rush a Liberal Supply of Kelpidine Candy plan—I enclose \$3.00, send postage pre-paid—I save up to 75c postage by sending payment with order!

☐ Rush a Large Economy Supply of Kelpidine Candy—I enclose \$5.00, send postage pre-paid—I save up to 50c postage by sending payment with order!

NAME

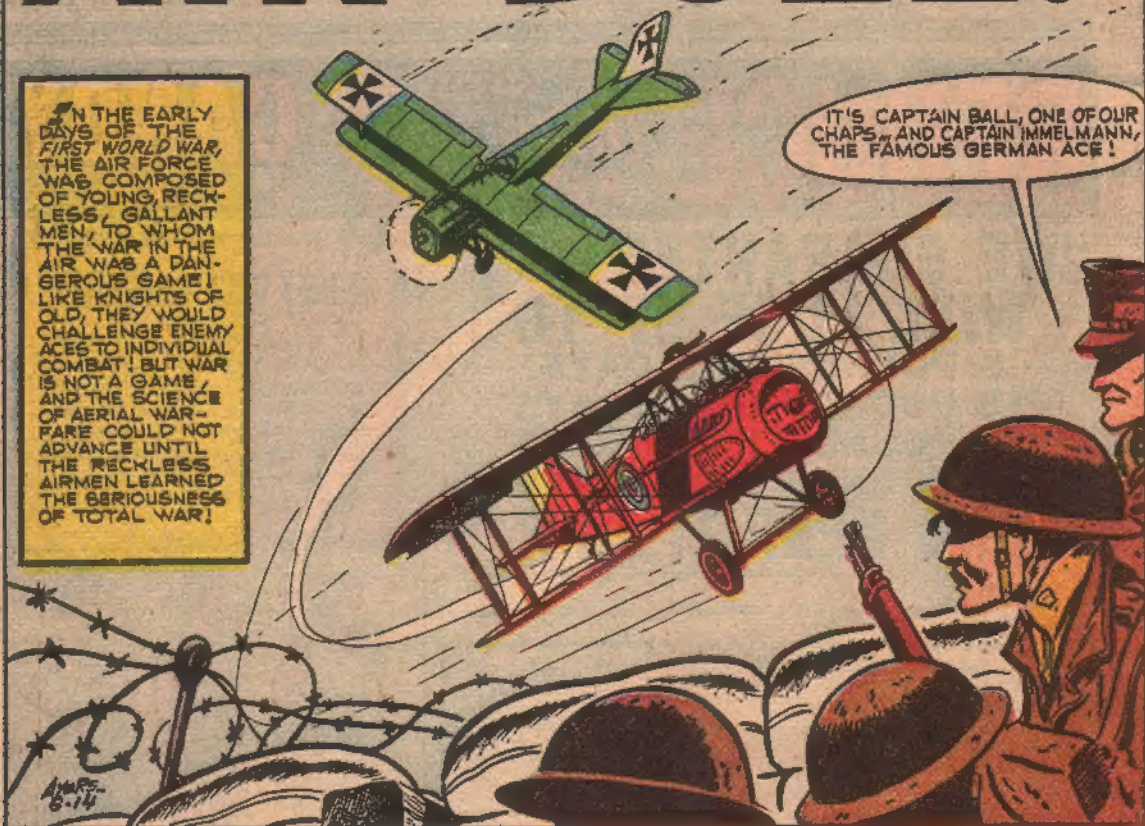
ADDRESS

CITY STATE Sent on Approval

AIR DUEL!

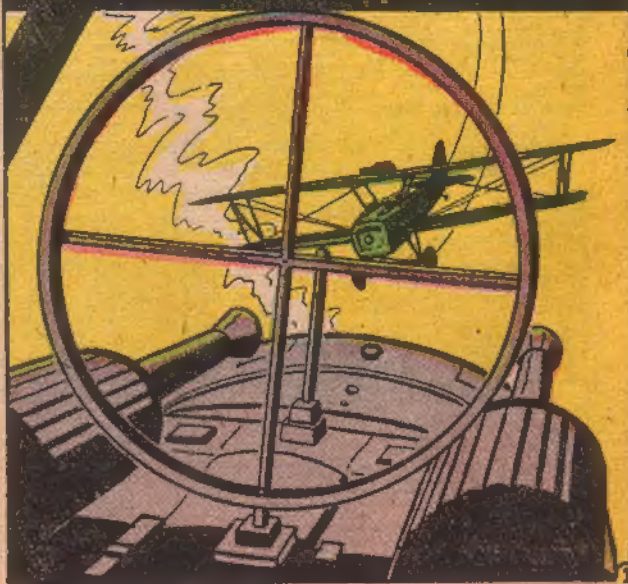
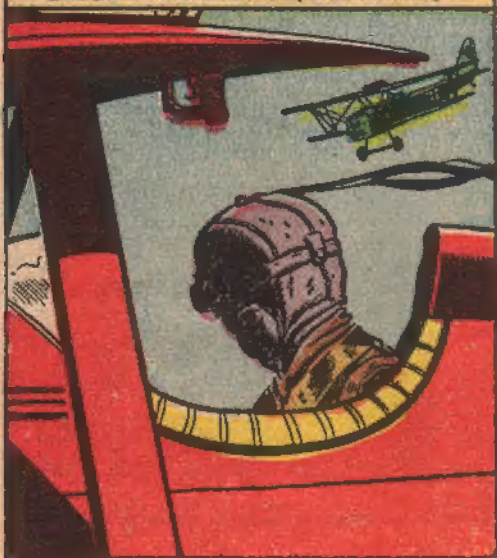
IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE FIRST WORLD WAR, THE AIR FORCE WAS COMPOSED OF YOUNG, RECKLESS, GALLANT MEN, TO WHOM THE WAR IN THE AIR WAS A DANGEROUS GAME! LIKE KNIGHTS OF OLD, THEY WOULD CHALLENGE ENEMY ACES TO INDIVIDUAL COMBAT! BUT WAR IS NOT A GAME, AND THE SCIENCE OF AERIAL WARFARE COULD NOT ADVANCE UNTIL THE RECKLESS AIRMEN LEARNED THE SERIOUSNESS OF TOTAL WAR!

IT'S CAPTAIN BALL, ONE OF OUR CHAPS, AND CAPTAIN IMMELMANN, THE FAMOUS GERMAN ACE!



THIS WAS AN HISTORIC DUEL BETWEEN THE TWO ANTAGONISTS, FOUGHT WITHIN FULL VIEW OF THE ENTRENCHED TROOPS! CAPT. IMMELMANN WAS WORLD FAMOUS AS AN ACE AND AIR DUELIST, CAPT. BALL ENJOYED ALMOST EQUAL FAME!

THEY LOOPED AND ROLLED IN THEIR FRAIL PLANES, FIRING THEIR GUNS! FINALLY, CAPT. BALL DIVED AND CAUGHT IMMELMANN IN HIS SIGHTS...





CAPT. BALL CIRCLED THEN
DIPPED AND DROPPED A
WREATH OVER THE DOWNED
PLANE! IT WAS A GESTURE
TYPICAL OF THE EARLY
FLIERS !!!



THE MEN IN THE TRENCHES CHEERED.

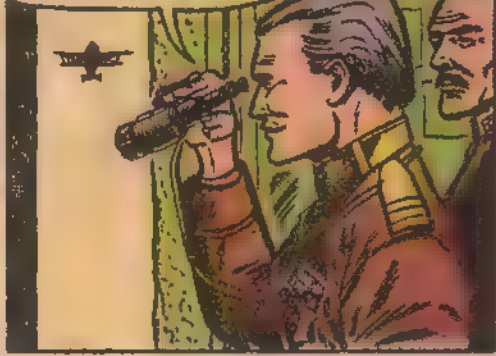
BUT THERE WERE OTHERS WHO HAD OBSERVED
THE CONTEST, WHO DIDN'T CHEER !!!

BALL HAS DOWNED IMMELMANN! WELL,
THAT'S ONE THING TO BE THANKFUL FOR!



I TELL YOU, GENTLEMEN, THESE
AVIATORS DO NOT KNOW THE
MEANING OF WAR! WHAT DO THEY
THINK? A PLANE IS BUILT IN A DAY?

GENERAL, TO THEM,
WAR IS A GAME!



DO THEY NOT REALIZE
THAT THEIR LIVES ARE
PRECIOUS TO US... IT TAKES
MUCH TIME TO TRAIN A MAN
TO BECOME AN AVIATOR!
EVERY TRAINED MAN,
EVERY PLANE IS NEEDED
TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM
TEUTONIC OPPRESSION!



I ADMIRE THEIR COURAGE...
IT IS TO BE APPLAUDED! BUT
THE WAR IS NOT FOUGHT
FOR THEIR INDIVIDUAL GLORY!

WHAT GENERAL MARCHAND
SAYS IS TRUE! AERIAL
WARFARE WILL NEVER
ADVANCE BEYOND THE
INFANT STAGE, UNLESS
THIS RECKLESS
DUELING IS STOPPED!



BUT HOW CAN WE STOP IT?
THE AVIATORS ARE NOT LIKE
THE REGULAR TROOPS! THEY
ARE RECKLESS AND WILL NOT
TOLERATE RESTRAINT!

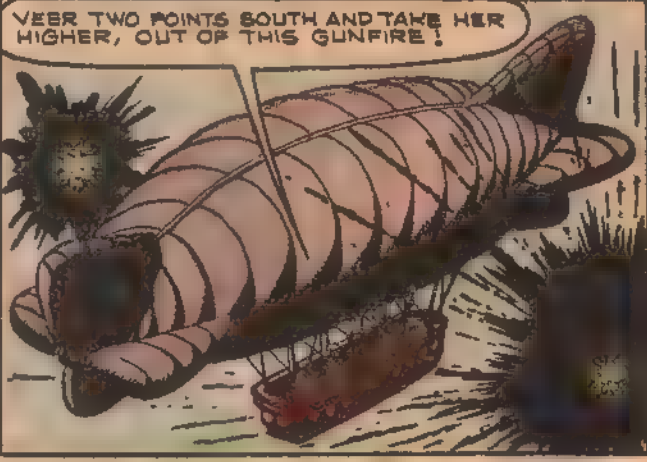
WE MUST REMEMBER, THEIRS
IS A NEW FORM OF WARFARE!
ONLY THE BRAVEST AND MOST
RECKLESS OF MEN ARE FIT
FOR SUCH AN OCCUPATION, AND
SUCH MEN ARE NOT ORDINARY!



I WISH THE AVIATORS WERE AS SERIOUS AS THE MEN OF THE BALLOON OBSERVATION SERVICE! AH, IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

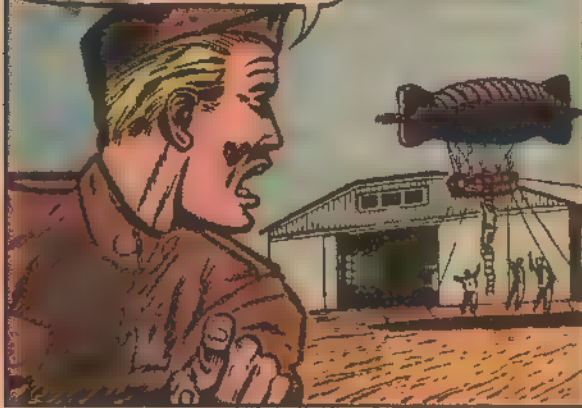


YES, THESE WERE SERIOUS MEN, THE MEN OF THE OBSERVATION SERVICE! STEADY, DELIBERATE MEN, WHO TOOK EVERY PRECAUTION...

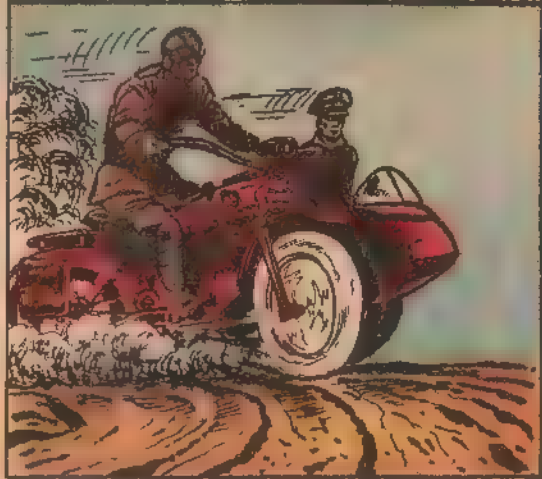


MEN WHO KNEW THE VALUE OF EVERY TRAINED INDIVIDUAL AND EVERY PIECE OF EQUIPMENT...

MAJOR FROST, A COURIER AND MOTORCYCLE ARE WAITING! YOU ARE TO REPORT TO FIELD H.Q. IMMEDIATELY!



MAJOR FROST LOST NO TIME IN LEAVING FOR HIS DESTINATION...



AT HEADQUARTERS, HE WAS GIVEN A NEW ASSIGNMENT...

"SO YOU WILL BE PUT IN COMMAND OF THE 29TH AIR SQUADRON TO PUT A STOP TO INDIVIDUAL COMBAT, INSTILL SERIOUSNESS INTO THE MEN, AND INITIATE SQUADRON FLYING!

"YOU ARE NOT TO COMMAND THESE CHANGES, YOU UNDERSTAND! WE DO NOT WANT TO DAMAGE THE HIGH MORALE OF THE AVIATORS! BUT THE JOB MUST BE DONE... SOME WAY!"



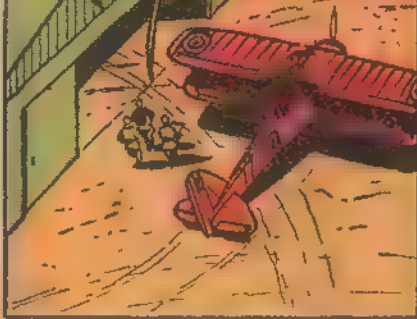
THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE FIELD OF THE 29TH AIR SQUADRON...

CAPTAIN WARREN, HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS? WE'RE GETTING A NEW C.O.!

MAJOR FROST!

THAT'S RIGHT, MACK! AND HE'S FROM THE BALLOON OBSERVATION SERVICE!

OH, ONE OF THE "SAFETY FIRST" GUYS!



CAPT. MACK WARREN WAS AN AMERICAN AVIATOR AND THE MOST DARING FIGHTER PILOT OF THE 29TH SQUADRON!

WELL, HE WON'T GET FAR WITH THE 29TH! SEE YOU LATER, TOM! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH VON MANNHEIM OVER THE BOCHE LINES!



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

Reducing Specialist Says:



"Thanks to the Spot Reducer, I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing." Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

LOSE WEIGHT
where it shows most

REDUCE

most any part of the body with

SPOT REDUCER



Carolee Richmond, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 down to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steam baths, drugs or laxatives.

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, buttocks, etc. The same method used by many stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time in your own room. It breaks down fatty tissues, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased, awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat. Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a money-back guarantee.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
With a 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.



Marie Hammel, New York, N. Y., says: "I used to wear a size 30 dress, now I wear size 14, thanks to the Spot Reducer. It was fun and I enjoyed it."

MAIL COUPON NOW!

IBBY MESSAGE CO., Dept. A-87
318 Market St., Newark, N. J.

Send me at once, for \$2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name

Address

City State

☐ I enclose \$2.98. Send De Luxe Model with Scalp attachment.

FREE

A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."

ON THE PREVIOUS DAY, CAPTAIN WARREN HAD DROPPED AN INVITATION TO COMBAT WITH THE GERMAN ACE, VON MANNHEIM AT THE BOCHE AIR COMMAND! VON MANNHEIM ROARED UP TO MEET HIM, AS HE APPROACHED NO MAN'S LAND...



WHEN CAPT. WARREN RETURNED TO THE FIELD AFTER HIS AIR DUEL, THE NEW C.O. WAS BRIEFING HIS MEN...

AND FROM NOW ON, WE WILL...

NICE GOING, MACK! HOW MANY DOES THAT MAKE?

FIFTY PLANES SHOT DOWN!



CAPTAIN WARREN, I WAS JUST EXPLAINING TO THE MEN THAT FROM NOW ON EVERY AVIATOR MUST WEAR A PARACHUTE WHEN HE GOES UP!

I'LL CATCH UP ON THE DETAILS LATER, MAJOR! I'M TIRED! NEED SOME COFFEE AND SHUT-EYE! SEE YOU LATER!



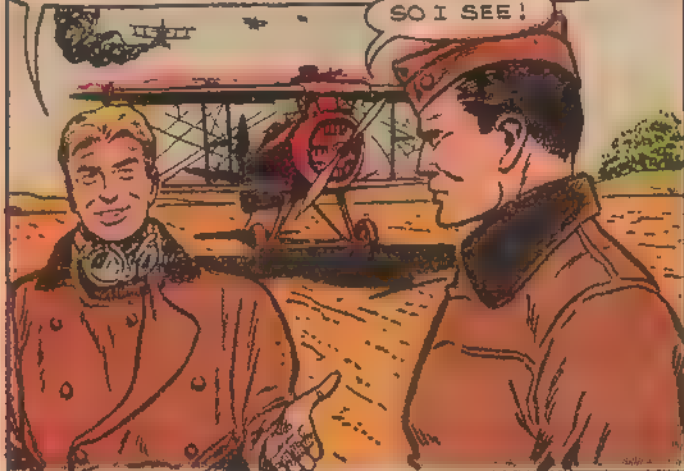
THEY ALL LOOK UP TO WARREN! HE'S THE LEADING ACE! IF I'M GOING TO DO ANYTHING HERE I MUST DO IT THROUGH HIM!



THE MAJOR'S ORDERS WERE NOT OPENLY FLAUNTED! BUT...

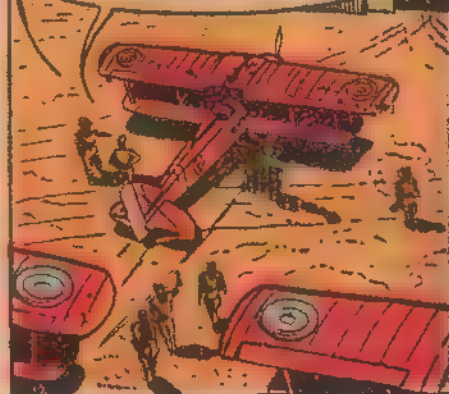
OH, SORRY, MAJOR! I GUESS WE FORGOT TO PUT ON OUR PARACHUTES, AS YOU ORDERED!

SO I SEE!



GUESS THIS ONE WILL HAVE TO GO TO THE JUNK HEAP, MAJOR! THESE BOYS ARE AWFULLY ROUGH ON PLANES!

THIS WOULDN'T HAPPEN, IF THEY STAYED IN FORMATION, INSTEAD OF HOPPING OFF, LOOKING FOR INDIVIDUAL COMBAT!



THE MAJOR SURE WAS MAD THAT WE DIDN'T USE CHUTES!

POOR CHAP MEANS WELL, BUT WE'RE NOT BABIES! I SUSPECT HIM TO BE SOMEWHAT OF A COWARD, AFRAID OF INDIVIDUAL COMBAT! HE IS A FLIER YOU KNOW, YET I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM GO UP!



GERMAN PLANE CIRCLING THE FIELD AND SIGNALING! HE'S DROPPING DOWN A NOTE, I THINK!



THE BOCHE PLANE DROPPED ITS NOTE AND FLEW AWAY!!!

IT'S FOR YOU, MACK, FROM CAPT. BUNZ! HE CHALLENGES YOU TO AN AIR DUEL OVER NO MAN'S LAND!

CAPT. WARREN, YOU ARE NOT TO ACCEPT THAT CHALLENGE! THAT'S AN ORDER! THE BOCHE CANNOT BE TRUSTED!



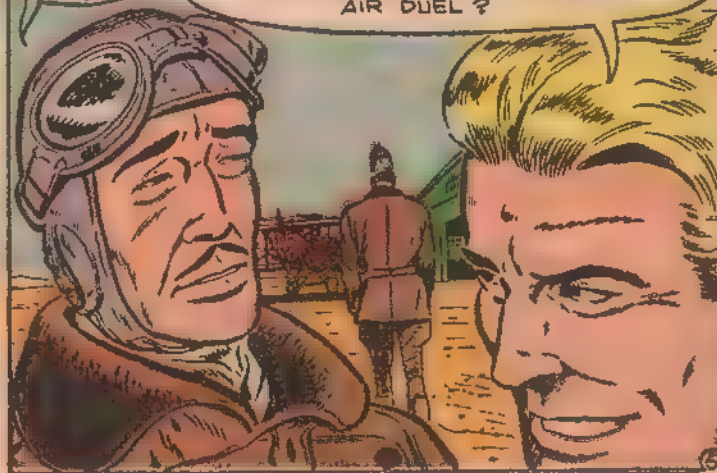
GERMAN AVIATORS ARE NOT COMMON SOLDIERS! THEY ARE GENTLEMEN! WE'VE ALWAYS HONORED EACH OTHER'S CHALLENGES!

NOT THIS TIME, WE WON'T! REMEMBER, THAT'S AN ORDER!

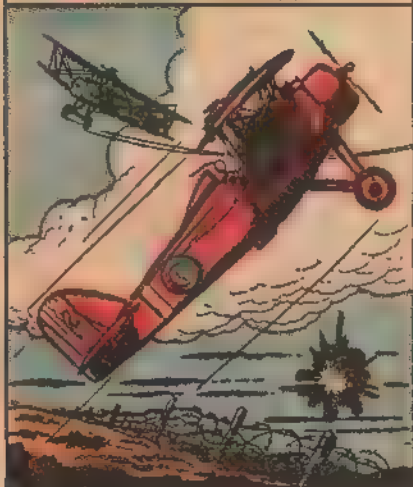


WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, MACK?

WARM UP MY PLANE, SPARKS! I'M GOING TO OBEY HIS ORDER! BUT I'M GOING UP, AND CAN I HELP IT, IF I JUST HAPPEN TO RUN INTO CAPT. BUNZ, AND WE JUST HAPPEN TO GET INTO AN AIR DUEL?



SO CAPT. MACK WARREN WENT UP,
AND MET THE BOCHE ACE OVER
NO MAN'S LAND!!!



WARREN LOOPED AROUND
THE GERMAN'S PLANE!
THEN, AS HE BEGAN TO
TURN, FOUR MORE PLANES
CAME OUT OF THE CLOUDS,
ONTO HIS TAIL!!!

HE HAD THOSE PLANES
HIDING BEHIND THE CLOUDS!



THEY CAME AT HIM FROM ALL
SIDES! HE FELT BULLETS
RIP THROUGH THE FABRIC OF
HIS PLANE! HE COULDN'T
GET AWAY FROM THEM!!!



WHEN HE SAW A 29TH SQUADRON PLANE
SHOOT UPWARD AND INTO THE THICK OF
THE ENEMY PLANES!!!



HIS PLANE WENT OUT OF CONTROL AND HE
BEGAN PLUNGING DOWN! HE HAD A GLIMPSE
OF THE RESCUE PLANE, SHOT UP AND
COMING DOWN TOO, AND A SQUAD
OF BRITISH PLANES SHOOTING UP TOWARD
THE TWO REMAINING BOCHE!!!

THAT WAS THE MAJOR! HE'S JUMPING WITH
A PARACHUTE! I WISH I HAD ONE OF THOSE
THINGS NOW!



CAPT. WARREN WAS THROWN CLEAR OF HIS PLANE
AS IT CRASHED! HE AND MAJOR FROST WERE TAKEN
TO THE FIRST AID STATION!!!

MAJOR, WE THOUGHT YOU WERE "WELL, NEVER
MIND THAT! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT
YOU'VE BEEN RIGHT ALL ALONG! WE SHOULD
FIGHT AS TEAMS, NOT PRIVATE DUELS!

A PARACHUTE IS A HANDY GADGET!
THIS IS MY THIRD TIME! THAT'S WHY
I'M IN FAVOR OF THEM!



THE MAJOR AND THE CAPTAIN SOON
RETURNED TO ACTIVE DUTY! IT
MARKED THE END OF PRIVATE AIR
DUELS, AND THE BEGINNING OF
SERIOUS AIR WARFARE!!! A NEW
AND IMPORTANT ARM OF THE ARMED
FORCES WAS BORN!



ATLAS

FOR THE BEST IN WAR TALES LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER!

ATLAS

THE
END

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☐ Set Front & Rear \$5.00
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THE MISSION

BEHIND them was an empty wilderness where ammo depots waited for the UN troops to move up. Small numbers of men already guarded the air-landed supplies. They were the advance group of the UN force that was moving up to take Koroso, in Wansu Province, of North Korea and thus drive a wedge between the Eastern and Western communist armies.

Before them loomed a bridge. The bridge had to go. It was five hundred years old and it was probably mined. The American forces in Korea had found out early in the war that the only safe bridge is one you build yourself.

Sapper engineer Roy Halbut raised himself and peered ahead. On his back was a well-selected knapsack of special tools. Two hand grenades and a service automatic completed the list.

Beside him, his buddy, Sergeant Loop Parrell, grunted.

"Keep your head down!" He cocked an eye. "The place may be loaded with snipers." He stared at Halbut's hands which were busy rolling something between them. "Still rosin-rollin'?" he asked.

"Makes your hands tough," Halbut said. "My paws are tender."

"They should've made a cook outa you," Loop Parrell replied. "Where did you hear that rosin makes your hands tough?"

"In school," Halbut replied. "Good for holding onto a base-

ball bat, too, and for lettin' it go quick."

"Not a chance for a three-bagger here," the sergeant said. He too peered ahead. Mists wrapped the bridge, though it stood out in view plainly enough. "Zero hour's in ninety-seven minutes. Let's blow."

Halbut reached back and pulled six sticks of dynamite from his pack. Six would be more than enough. He knew the bridge was already packed with communist dynamite and would go sky-high if anyone so much as put a heavy boot on it.

"Historical bridge," Halbut said, as the two resumed crawling toward it. "Kinda pretty, too."

"Yeah," Parrell said. "It's a shame we have to knock it down . . . but that's the way it goes. It's our job . . . if it's not a bridge, then it's some building or other . . . either one that's just been put up by the Koreans, or an ancient structure with a lot of history behind it, one that the folks around here think a lot of. But I guess they understand why we have to knock out some of these structures . . . it's one way of stopping the Reds who are trying to take over their country."

"Right," Halbut said. "I'm sure they would much rather do without a thing like a bridge, than to have to live under a Commie government!"

They crawled forward, hidden by mists until they reached the

slope that led down to the bridge's ancient footings. Their experienced eyes spotted the wires leading to the dynamite bundles hung under the stone arches. Two minutes later, working noiselessly, they were laying their own dynamite.

Parrell fixed a four minute fuse and lit it. They crawled back for a minute, then leaped to their feet and ran. Parrell kept looking at his watch, and so did Halbut. As the second hand of each watch crossed the three-and-a-half-minute mark, both men dropped like stones. Then the ground shook, seconds later.

With their hands clapped over their ears, they heard the long, loud roar. Behind them the bridge was going up.

Halbut raised his head cautiously, a moment later. Everything was quiet.

"Well, we did it . . ." he began. "And Zero Hour's only . . ."

Parrell's hand tightened on his wrist. When he turned his head, Halbut gasped.

In front of them were standing four enemy soldiers.

The Red sergeant in command nudged them to their feet with his rifle. Three other rifle muzzles guarded them while they were relieved of their guns and grenades. Then the rifles pushed them toward the river.

"Good thing they didn't spot us until *after* we blew it!" Halbut grunted as they passed the wreck of the bridge. They forded

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY ..

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NOW MUCH OF A BREAK CAN ONE MERE PRIVATE EXPECT WHEN HE'S IN TROUBLE? WHO'S GOING TO HELP HIM? HIS COMRADES-IN-ARMS? BUT THEY CAN BE IN THE SAME BOAT HE'S IN! THE BIG BRAGS? DISMISS THE THOUGHT! WHO CAN HELP A SOLDIER WHEN HE'S BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF NEGLECT OF DUTY DURING WARTIME BY...

COURT-MARTIAL!

LONG AND TOUGH,
AIN'T IT, KID?

IT'S WAR, MURPH!
THERE'S YOUR
ANSWER!

OUR OBJECTIVE'S
THAT HILL, MEN!
LET'S TAKE IT!



FIVE DAYS AND
FIVE NIGHTS OF
FIGHTING! HOW
MUCH CAN THEY
EXPECT OF US?

THE OFFICERS ARE
TAKING THE SAME
PUNISHMENT
WE ARE, MURPH!



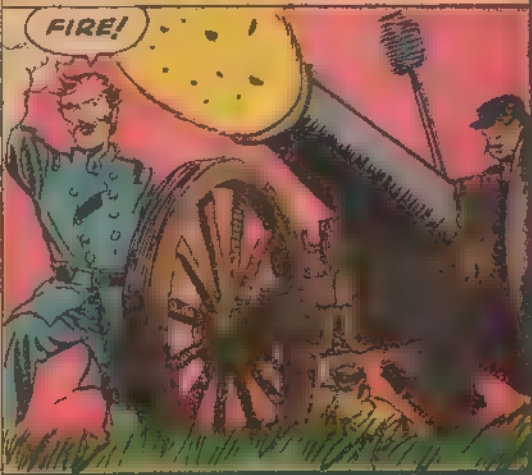
BESIDES, IT'S THE ENEMY
WHO WON'T LET US REST!
AND THERE'LL BE NO REST
FOR ANY OF US TILL WE
TAKE THAT HILL!

DON'T KNOW HOW
YUH DO IT, SON!
HOW DO YUH GIT
THE ENERGY?



IT WAS JUST A HILL, A PATCH OF EARTH THAT IN TIME OF PEACE WAS WORTHY ONLY OF PLOWING, OR AS A SPOT FROM WHICH TO VIEW THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY! BUT WAR TURNED IT INTO AN AREA SO VALUABLE, IT WAS WORTH FIGHTING FOR!

AND THOSE THAT HELD THE HILL, FOUGHT WITH ALL THEIR COURAGE TO RETAIN IT, WHILE THOSE WHO WANTED IT, FOUGHT WITH EQUAL VALOR TO DISLodge THEM...



WHAT WAS EXHAUSTION TO SUCH AS THESE WHO WERE BATTling FOR THEIR VERY LIVES?



AND TO THESE WELL-TRAINED, DISCIPLINED, SOLDIERS!



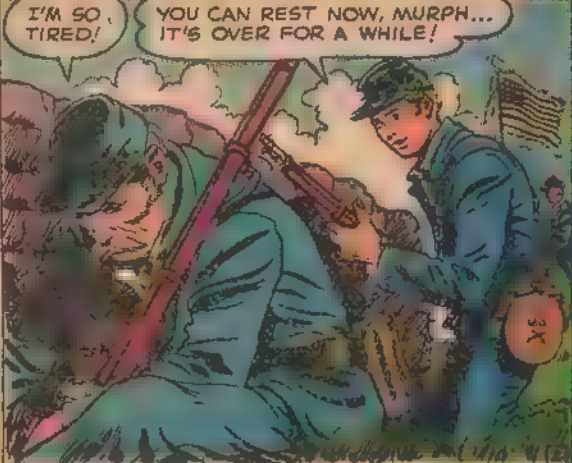
WHEN IT SEEMED THAT BODY AND SOUL COULD TAKE NO MORE, THERE CAME FROM SOME INNER SOURCE NEW STRENGTH AND POWER TO CARRY ON!



AND THE TWO MEN WHOM WE FOLLOW, FRANK HARPER AND HARRY MURPHY, WERE LOST IN THE CONFUSION OF MANY MEN AND MANY SHOTS, AS THE UNION FORCES TOOK POSSESSION OF THAT MOUND OF EARTH



SO ONE MORE SKIRMISH WAS WON IN THAT LONG WAR BETWEEN THE STATES, AND NOW IT WAS THE UNION'S TURN TO STAND AND WAIT AND DEFEND THAT HILL AGAINST THE FOE...



NOT QUITE, BOYS! PRIVATE HARPER, YOU GO ON SENTRY DUTY FOR THREE HOURS! MURPHY, YOU FOLLOW FOR THE NEXT THREE!

SEE WHAT I MEAN? WHAT CHANCE DOES A PRIVATE HAVE?

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO STAND WATCH! REST WHILE YOU CAN, MURPH!

SURE...

THE LONG MINUTES OF NIGHT WENT BY, WHILE THE SLEEPY BOY STOOD WATCH...

BUT EVEN THE MOST TIRESOME HOURS MUST END, AND THEY DID FOR FRANK HARPER! THEN, WEARY TO THE POINT OF UTTER EXHAUSTION, HE WENT TO AWAKEN HIS BUDDY.

MURPH, IT'S ME!

GOSH, HE'S TIRED...AND HE'S OLDER THAN I AM!

SLEEP, MY FRIEND! MAYBE IF I LET YOU SLEEP ON, YOU'LL FEEL BETTER ABOUT THE WAR AND THE ARMY!

IT'S IMPORTANT... TO BE ...

A BETTER...

PRIVATE!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! ASLEEP ON SENTRY DUTY DURING WARTIME IS PUNISHABLE BY COURT-MARTIAL!

FRANK HARPER RECEIVED EVERY CONSIDERATION IN THE COURT MARTIAL, BUT THE CRIME WAS MAJOR, THE EVIDENCE INDISPUTABLE, AND THE VERDICT WAS...

GUILTY!

SO, WHILE HIS COMPANIONS WENT OFF TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT FOR THE UNION, FRANK HARPER WAITED IN PRISON FOR THE DAY OF EXECUTION.

I COMMITTED A CRIME AND NOW I'VE GOT TO PAY! STILL, IT WOULD BE NICE IF SOMEONE BESIDES MY MOTHER CARED!

SOMEONE TO SEE YOU, HARPER!

MY MOTHER?

SORRY, MY BOY! IT IS ONLY I!

PRESIDENT LINCOLN, SIR!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, SID?

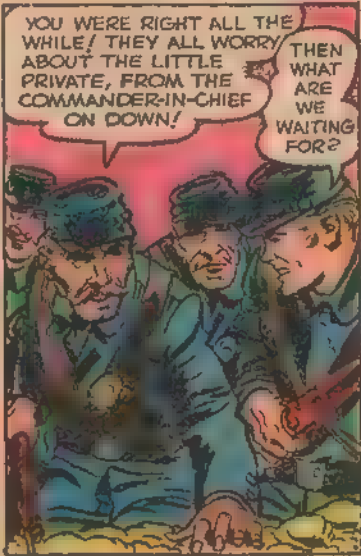
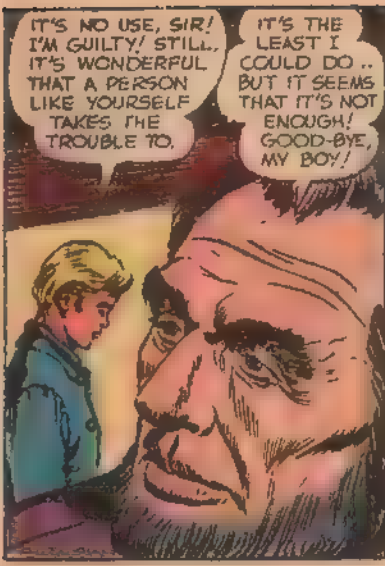
YOUR MOTHER COULDN'T BE HERE, FRANK! SHE'S ILL AS YOU KNOW, SO I CAME IN HER PLACE!

YOU...THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES CAME TO SEE ME?

YOUR MOTHER WROTE ME! SHE TOLD ME YOU WERE A GOOD BOY AND THAT YOU WERE HONORED TO FIGHT FOR YOUR COUNTRY! IF THIS IS TRUE, SON, HOW COULD YOU FALL ASLEEP AT THE MOST DANGEROUS PLACE OF ALL?

I JUST FELL ASLEEP, MR. PRESIDENT, THAT'S ALL! I FAILED.

THEN THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO HELP IF THAT'S ALL YOU CARE TO TELL ME! WERE YOU SICK? OVERTIRED? BUT THEN YOU WERE **ALL** OVERTIRED! I'M SORRY! I THOUGHT, FOR YOUR MOTHER'S SAKE, I COULD HELP YOU!



FOR THE BEST IN WAR TALES LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER!



Who let the
air out of
your tires?



maybe it was "Puncture Pete"
or "Slow Leak Sneak"!

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to PREVENT—and REPAIR—
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...CONTINUED

into the shallow stream. Within minutes they were across and heading into the forest.

They passed camouflaged installations, ammo dumps and guns.

"They did the same as we did!" Halbut whispered. "Flew in heavy stuff!"

"But they don't know our zero hour," Parrell said, grinning.

A quarter mile from the stream, they came to a headquarters hut set next to a large, camouflaged ammo dump, including hundreds of barrels of gasoline.

"They're plannin' a long-range strike themselves," Halbut whispered. "Gas for planes!"

The rifle muzzles pushed them into the headquarters hut. Inside, a fat Colonel sat at a desk. Beside him squatted a large Samoyede dog. Swiftly their pockets were turned out as they were searched. The colonel looked curiously at Halbut's rosin ball, then tossed it to the dog who played with it. The officer fixed them with a glance.

"We know your forces plan a strike toward us, but we do not know the time. You will tell us, please," he said.

Halbut shot a glance at Parrell, who nodded slightly.

The colonel opened his mouth again.

Then Halbut dropped like a stone. Instantly Parrell whirled, grabbed the startled guard's gun and pulled him forward over Halbut's body.

Halbut rose, turned and kicked up the other guard's rifle before he patted him one on the jaw. Both Americans darted toward the door.

"Stop them!" the colonel yelled.

Outside, Parrell led the way. A group of soldiers were three hundred feet away, but the path past the ammo dump was clear. Be-

yond lay deep forest and safety, if only some diversion could be created. A volley of shots rang out as the two Americans dodged around the piles of gasoline barrels, missing the soldiers, but smashing into the drums. Streams of highly volatile fuel began pouring on the ground.

Halbut threw one look back in time to see the great white Samoyede dog bound from the Colonel's hut, and race toward them. Halbut's feet pounded toward the forest cover.

Again, abruptly, as at the bridge, the ground shook. Both Americans tumbled to the ground, jumped up again to see the whole stack of gasoline drums ablaze. The pursuing soldiers paused, dropped their rifles and ran for water and tarpaulins to put the fire out . . . too late.

Halbut and Parrell, their feet like pistons, finally reached the forest cover. Not far away, they knew, were small groups of Red soldiers, but they could hide, until Zero Hour, and then meet their own oncoming troops.

"The dog set the fuel off," Parrell grinned with satisfaction. "That rosin ball of yours got on his fur, generated sparks when he rounded those drums after us. He probably brushed against them."

They lay quietly in dense trees. And then, from the south, they heard the sound of guns roaring above the other sounds . . . the UN offensive taking the path north to take Koroso! Soon, they would meet and join it.

And the two G.I.s had a new companion now . . . the Samoyede dog, who had caught up with them, and wagged his tail in greeting.

"Guess he's real happy to be with us now," Halbut said. "After all, he knows he's on the right side, now!"

THE END G-197

HIDDEN TARGET

FOR JEAN ROUEN THE WAR ENDED ON A REFUGEE-CLOGGED ROAD SOUTH OF PARIS IN JUNE, 1940, AS THE NAZI JUGGERNAUT ROLLED ACROSS FRANCE! HE HAD LEFT PARIS WITH THE REST, FLEEING WITHOUT KNOWING WHERE...



JEAN ROUEN STARED AT THIS STRANGE SCENE OF CONFUSION, AS THOUGH IN A NIGHTMARE...



THESE ARE MY BROTHERS...
FRENCHMEN... PATRIOTS!
THESE ARE A PROUD
PEOPLE!

HE LEANED BACK, APPALLED BY THE FANTASY OF A NATION UNABLE TO THINK OR REASON...

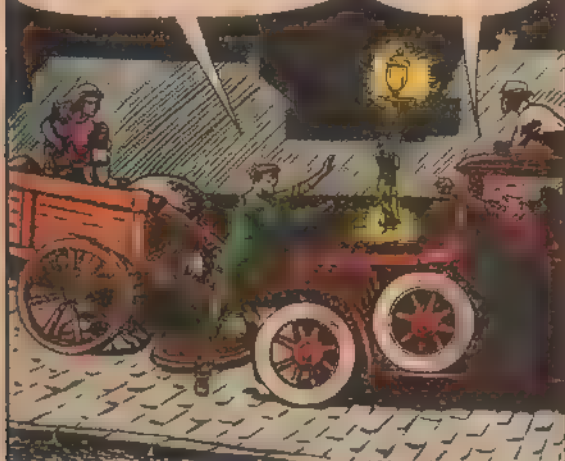


WHY? WE HAVE LOST FAITH IN OUR
CAUSE, OUR LEADERS! WE HAVE
BEEN ABANDONED, AND NOW
NOTHING IS LEFT... NOTHING!

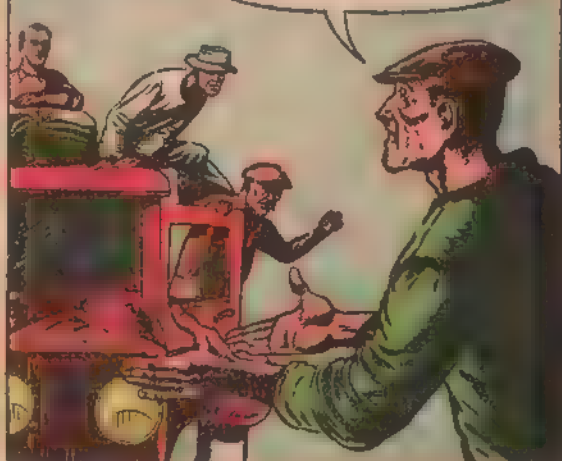
HE WATCHED, FASCINATED...

HELP US! DO NOT ABANDON US!
OUR WAGON IS BROKEN!

GET OFF THE
ROAD! DON'T
YOU SEE WE
HAVE NO ROOM?



I BESEECH YOU... HELP US!
TAKE MY LITTLE ONES AT LEAST!
WE WILL STAY, BUT SAVE
THE LITTLE ONES!



WHAT ARE
YOU DO NG?
STOP!



WE ARE
FINISHED!



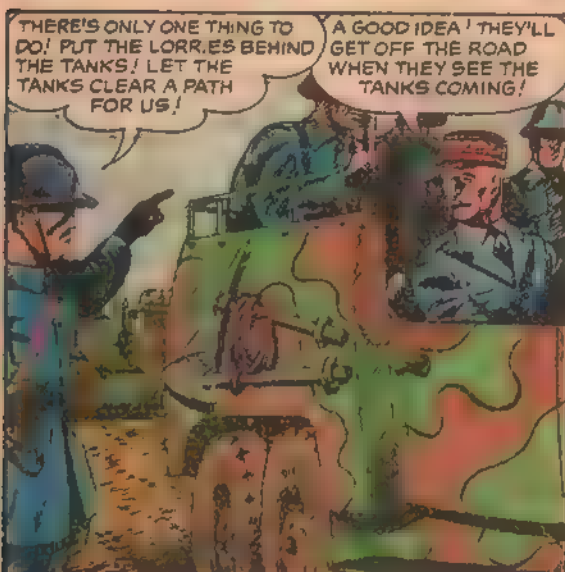
THE NAZIS HAD DONE THEIR JOB
WELL! THEY HAD SPREAD PANIC
AND CONFUSION OVER A NATION!
FRENCH MILITARY VEHICLES
GROUND TO A HALT!

GET OFF THE ROAD! HOW CAN WE
REACH THE FRONT WITH THIS MASS
OF HUMANITY CLOGGING THE
ROAD?



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO
DO! PUT THE LORRIES BEHIND
THE TANKS! LET THE
TANKS CLEAR A PATH
FOR US!

A GOOD IDEA! THEY'LL
GET OFF THE ROAD
WHEN THEY SEE THE
TANKS COMING!



THE PLAN WORKED! THE ROAD CLEARED MIRACULOUSLY,
AS THE STEEL MONSTERS ROARED DOWN...



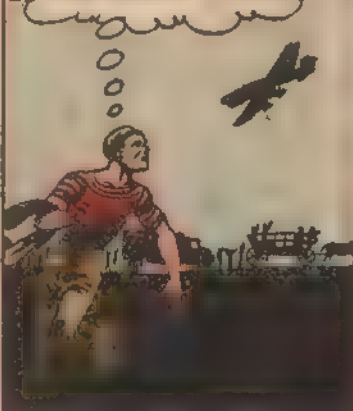
JEAN ROUEN'S HEART FROZE! IN THE DISTANCE, HE HEARD A STRANGE THROB OF ENGINES SHUDDERING THROUGH THE CLOUDS...

IS IT POSSIBLE? CAN IT BE THAT OUR AIR FORCE IS IN TACT! IT WOULD GIVE US A SPARK OF HOPE... OF COURAGE!



THEN FROM THE CLOUDS, THEY DROPPED LIKE BLACK LOCUSTS, AND JEAN ROUEN KNEW!

STUKAS! AND THE FOOLS ARE SHOUTING WITH JOY! THEY DO NOT KNOW! THEY THINK THEY ARE FRENCH PLANES!



HE PLUNGED INTO A DITCH AND LAY LOW...

THE NAZI BEASTS... WITHOUT REASON OR WARNING!



ALL THAT DAY AND THE NEXT, JEAN ROUEN AVOIDED THE ROADS AND KEPT TO THE FIELDS...

I'LL WALK... NOT TO THE REAR, BUT TO THE FRONT! I CAN STILL DO SOMETHING FOR MY COUNTRY!



AND NEAR AUX CHAPPELLE, JEAN ROUEN JOINED THE MOTLEY FRENCH FORCES AND WAS GIVEN A GUN...

HERE YOU ARE! A RIFLE... USE IT WELL!

AS LONG AS IT SHOOTS, I WILL MAKE GOOD USE OF IT!



JEAN ROUEN FOUGHT WITH THE REST, AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS...



RETREAT! SAVE YOURSELVES, CITIZENS AND SOLDIERS OF FRANCE!



BUT THERE WAS NO RETREAT FOR JEAN ROUEN! HE AND THE REST HEARD THE GRIM ORDER, BUT DISOBEYED! THEY COULD ONLY VENT THEIR HATRED ON THE ENEMY.



JEAN ROUEN WAS CAPTURED WITH THE REST...

NOT FOR LONG! THE BOCHE CAN DESTROY US, BUT FRANCE WILL SURVIVE AND WIN! MANKIND WILL NOT BE RUINED BY THESE CRIMINALS!



WEEKS FOLLOWED DAYS... MONTHS FOLLOWED WEEKS...

THIS PARTY IS SCHEDULED TO GO ON TRANSPORT! GET THEM READY AT ONCE!



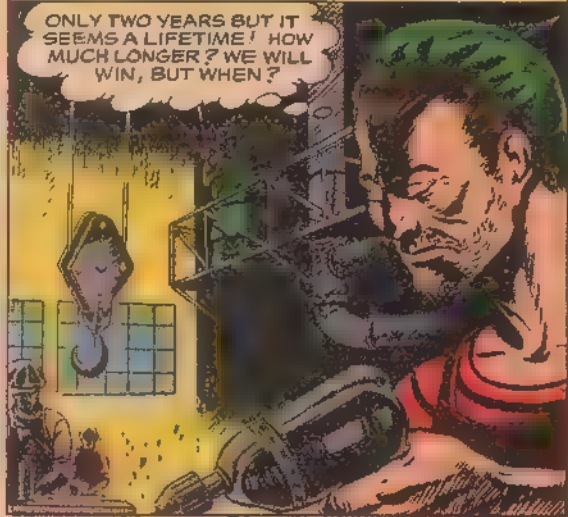
WELL, MON AMI, THIS MAY BE OUR LAST RIDE!

I WILL RETURN, DO YOU HEAR? I'LL SEE THE DAY OF GLORY, WHEN LA BELLE FRANCE IS FREE AGAIN!



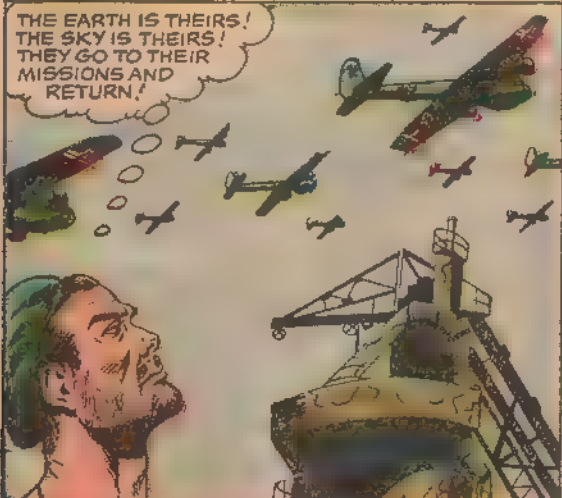
IN 1942, JEAN ROUEN WAS WORKING AS A LABORER IN A VAST NAZI ARMAMENT PLANT IN GERMANY...

ONLY TWO YEARS BUT IT SEEMS A LIFETIME! HOW MUCH LONGER? WE WILL WIN, BUT WHEN?



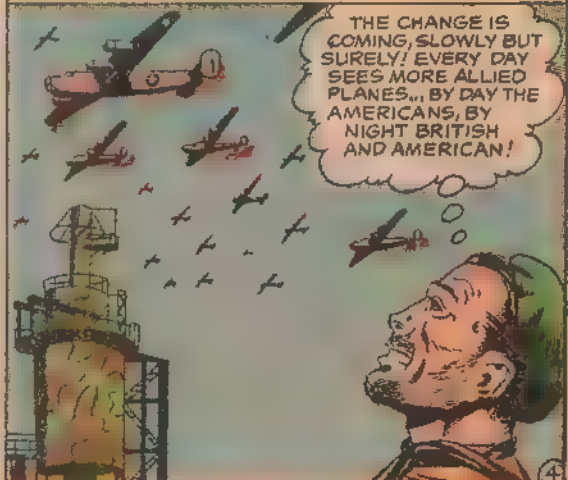
ANOTHER YEAR PASSED! IN HIS BRIEF MOMENTS OUTSIDE, JEAN ROUEN SAW THE SKIES DARKEN WITH NAZI PLANES...

THE EARTH IS THEIRS! THE SKY IS THEIRS! THEY GO TO THEIR MISSIONS AND RETURN!

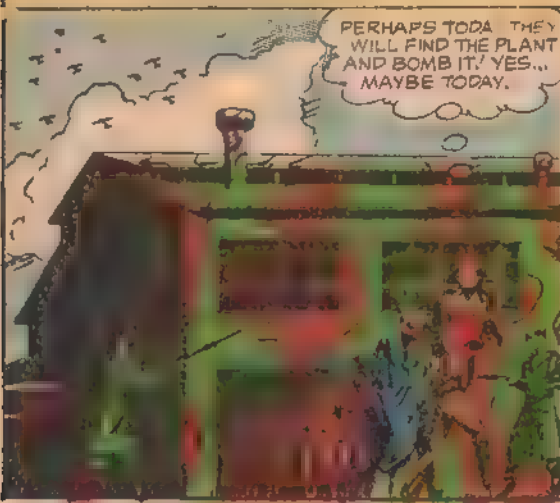


BY THE END OF 1943, A CHANGE TOOK PLACE! NOW THE SKIES WERE OFTEN FILLED WITH THE ROAR OF GREAT BOMBERS... AND THEY WEREN'T NAZI PLANES!

THE CHANGE IS COMING, SLOWLY BUT SURELY! EVERY DAY SEES MORE ALLIED PLANES... BY DAY THE AMERICANS, BY NIGHT BRITISH AND AMERICAN!

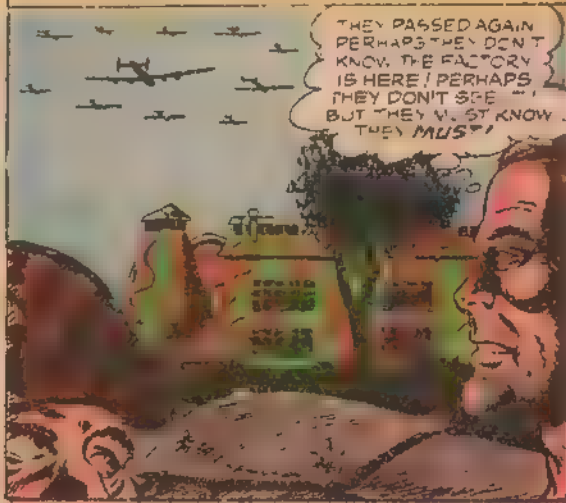


BY 1944, THE HUM OF YANK BOMBERS BECAME AN EVERYDAY AFFAIR! ALARMS SOUNDED SOMETIMES FOUR TIMES A DAY



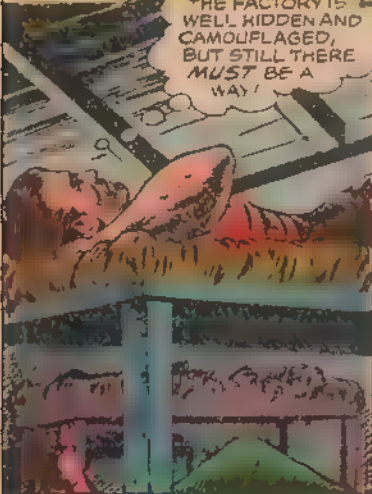
PERHAPS TODAY THEY WILL FIND THE PLANT AND BOMB IT! YES... MAYBE TODAY.

JEAN ROUEN WATCHED FROM AN OPEN SHELTER, AND HE DESPAIRED! THE PLANES PASSED OVERHEAD, ON THEIR WAY TO ANOTHER TARGET!



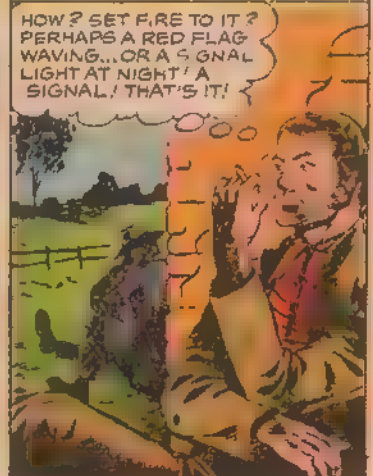
THEY PASSED AGAIN PERHAPS THEY DON'T KNOW. THE FACTORY IS HERE! PERHAPS THEY DON'T SEE - BUT THEY MUST KNOW THEY MUST!

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT HE LAY IN A CROWDED BARRACKS AND THOUGHT ABOUT IT.



THE FACTORY IS WELL HIDDEN AND CAMOUFLAGED, BUT STILL THERE MUST BE A WAY!

ON THE RARE OCCASIONS WHEN THE PRISONERS WERE LET OUTSIDE, JEAN ROUEN'S EYES TOOK IN EVERY DETAIL OF THE TERRAIN...



HOW? SET FIRE TO IT? PERHAPS A RED FLAG WAVING... OR A SIGNAL LIGHT AT NIGHT! A SIGNAL! THAT'S IT!

THE IDEA STRUCK HIM AS HE WORKED! HIS MIND RACED LIKE A COMET, AS HE THOUGHT OUT DETAILS OF THE PLAN...



PSST... HENRI, PUSH THE WAGON HERE! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU! MAKE BELIEVE YOU'RE PICKING UP RAGS!

OUI!

LISTEN! INSTEAD OF SENDING THE RAGS TO THE CLEANERS, PILE THEM UP IN THE BIG EMPTY CRATES AT THE NORTH EXIT OF THE FACTORY!



YOU ARE MAD! I'LL BE DONE FOR, IF THEY CATCH ME!

DO AS I TELL YOU! THIS IS FOR FREEDOM... FOR FRANCE AND LIBERTY!



ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT!



HE BIDDEN HIS TIME! EVERYTHING WAS PLANNED, BUT ONE MATTER TROUBLED HIM...

I CAN DO IT, BUT WHAT OF THE PRISONERS? SHALL I SACRIFICE THEM TO BOMB THE PLANT? NO... THERE IS ONE DAY WHEN THE PLANT WILL BE EMPTY!



THAT DAY WAS HITLER'S BIRTHDAY! AS THE EVE OF THE HOLIDAY WORE ON, A SHADY FIGURE SLIPPED OUT OF THE BARRACKS INTO THE NIGHT...



SO FAR, SO GOOD! THE REST WILL BE EASY! GUYOT LEFT THE LOADING DOOR OPEN! I CAN GET IN EASILY!

AS A PALE MOON ROSE INTO THE CLOUDY SKIES, JEAN ROUEN BEGAN HAULING BOXES OF OIL-SOAKED RAGS TO THE GREAT FIELD OUTSIDE THE PLANT...



IT IS ALMOST TIME! I CAN HEAR THEIR ENGINES! I'LL WAIT TILL THE LAST MOMENT, AND THEN...

15,000 FEET ABOVE, THE NAVIGATOR OF A YANK BOMBER WAS STARTLED AS HE LOOKED BELOW...



NAVIGATOR TO PILOT! SIGNAL BURNING 7 O'CLOCK LOW! THIS IS GRAB BAG NIGHT, ISN'T IT? LET'S DO A 180 AND HIT IT!

JEAN ROUEN WATCHED THEM PASS OVERHEAD, AND THEN THEY TURNED! THEY HAD SEEN THE SIGNAL!



THEY SAW IT! THEY'RE COMING BACK!

THEY FLOATED OVERHEAD, AND THEN THE BOMBS FELL!



ROUEN SAW IT ALL FROM A DISTANCE! THE HIDDEN TARGET HAD BEEN DESTROYED, AND NOW HE WAS FREE...



FOR MY BELOVED FRANCE! FOR LIBERTY AND DEMOCRACY... FOR VICTORY!



**Boys! Girls!
Men!
Women!**

**\$\$\$ Do You Want Up to \$\$\$
\$50 or \$100 EXTRA MONEY?**

Here's A QUICK EASY WAY TO GET IT!

SEND NO MONEY

We Ship 24 Beautiful Super Size Religious Wall Mottos on Credit—Friends, Neighbors and Others BUY ON SIGHT!

What a truly glorious opportunity. Just mail coupon below with name and address... Send No Money... and we will send you 24 big size richly decorated Religious Wall Mottos on credit. They sell like wild-fire at just 35c each. Friends, neighbors buy the instant you show them. Many buy six or more... enough for every room in the house. These are thrilling beautiful golden Mottos... shimmering and glittering in the light. They work night and day to remind all who see

them of the Lord's Work. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, simply send the \$8.40 you have collected and you may have either your choice of many beautiful prizes (we include big Free Prize catalog with shipment) or send only \$6.00 and keep all the rest of the money for yourself! You can do good, and help crush graft, sin, greed, corruption by spreading the word of the Lord. At the same time, you can make MONEY, earn Prizes selling Religious Mottos. Send no money. Rush coupon today!



FREE Big Prize Catalog!



Many folks prefer to earn prizes instead of money. We include big FREE PRIZE Catalog that tells you how you can win the FUNman's Cameras, Bicycles, Scout Tents, Wrist Watches, Dolls, Guitars, Sports Equipment, Fishing Kits, Zipper Sleeping Bag, Archery Sets, Jewelry—also Binoculars, Chemistry Sets, Sewing Machines, Crystal Radio Sets, Simplex Typewriters, Walk-Talkies, Movie Cameras, Roller Skates, Tool Chests. Every one approved and recommended by the FUNman. Yes, dozens and dozens of wonderful prizes. Send no money, but mail coupon now!



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**The FUNman, Dept. T-132,
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.**

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Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

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Chicago 40, Illinois**

MAIL THIS!
It's YOUR valuable
FREE coupon!

**GIVE TO A
FRIEND!**
He'll thank you
for the big favor!

GIVE THIS COUPON to A FRIEND

The FUNman, Dept. T-132X, FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS



Staphylococcus albus



Corynebacterium acnes



Pityrosporum ovale

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all* 3 types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills germs that retard normal hair growth—*on contact*
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—*fast*
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—*quickly*
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—*instantly*
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—*within 3 seconds*

Once you're bald, that's *it*, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe *us*. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Here's our **GUARANTEE**. Try Ward's Formula in your own home for only 10 days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** on return of unused portion. You are the judge. Send no money. Pay postman only \$2 plus a few cents postage, or save postage by sending \$2 with order. **ACT NOW TO SAVE YOUR HAIR. SEND COUPON TODAY!**

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I Bare You To Read My Mail!

**THEN YOU'D BE CONVINCED THAT I CAN MAKE YOU
THE KIND OF REAL HE-MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE!**

**My Secret Method Has Worked Wonders For Thousands
of Other Fellows—Here's What I'll Prove It Can Do
For You In Just 15 Minutes a Day—At Home!**

"Dynamic Tension has Them All Beat!"

"Say! I feel 100 per cent better already. After one week, I can see a difference in my chest and shoulder muscles. DYNAMIC TENSION has 'em all beat a hundred ways!"
—Lee Jones, Texas

"Gaining Friends' Health and Happiness!"

"Your course works wonders for me, I am gaining friends, health, happiness."
—Joseph Chrabatez, Mass.



5 in. of Muscle in SEVEN DAYS!

"Here are the results at the end of a WEEK: Arm relaxed, 1 1/2 in. more, forearm 1/2 in., wrist 1/2 in., chest normal 2 1/2 in., weight 4 pounds increase."
—C. S. Withrow, W. Va.

Big Chest Muscles in "Double-Quick" Time

"I am really surprised at the things accomplished in such a short time. The power with each arm has greatly increased—you know what that means—MUSCLES!"
—Harold Cox, Indiana



"Wonderful Progress"

"I recommend Charles Atlas for quick results. I am sending you this snapshot showing my wonderful progress."
—W. G., N. J.

"You Sure Know Your Stuff!"

"The course is a lot of fun. My chest muscles are really gaining in size. You sure know your stuff."
—C. R. Williams, Cal.



Increases Chest 3 1/2 inches

"What a difference! Have put 3 1/2 inches on my chest (normal) and 2 1/2 inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

Proud of his Muscles

"Just a note to tell you how proud I am of my beautiful Atlas medal—prouder, in that when I display it, I can also display my muscles for which the emblem stands."
—Jack Griggs, Tex.

"Feel Better, Stronger"

"I feel better, and stronger. My muscles are surely coming out fast. I see more improvement after 12 days than I expected in 30."
—James Parehman, Texas



Gains 29 Pounds

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

Wonderful Results

"I have gained unusual physical development through your methods. Am getting wonderful results."
—R. F., South Africa



*Charles
Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest



SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

This handsome cup, over a foot high, will be given to the pupil who makes the greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

I COULD fill page after page of this magazine with enthusiastic letters from fellows who traded in skinny, peep bodies for real HE-MAN STRENGTH and VITALITY. But what you want to know is — "What can Atlas do for ME?"

Just give me 15 minutes a day of your spare time—right in the privacy of your own home. I'll show you RESULTS that you can see, feel, and measure with a tape. I don't care how young or old you are or what your physical condition may be. If you can raise your arm and flex it, I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—in double-quick time.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and run down?
Tired, Nervous?
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Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and Flabby?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition — prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE Illustrated 32-page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it already). It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush the coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 60T, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



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115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

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Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ If under 14 years, check here for Booklet A.



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